

CITIZENS BANK, ABILENE, KANSAS

September 10, 1943

Mr. Irving Hill  
Lawrence Paper Co.  
Lawrence, Kansas

My Dear Mr. Hill:

Copy of your letter to Doctor Forrest C. Allen warmed "the cockles of my heart", and I was intrigued with the very first sentence "I don't like the phoney, secret rebait type of wager this Scot with an Irish handle injects into the negotiations" but I admit the word "rebat" made me scratch my noodle. My early education was neglected, for I never went beyond High School, so looked in the dictionary to see what the word "rebat" meant, but failed to find it. Then my one year of latin came to my aid and I recalled that "re" meant "again" and "lure" a bait.

Now after making a martyr of yourself (if we play one round) I feel sure I could never tempt you for a second one, so the word "rebat" becomes null, void, incompetent, irrelevant and immaterial.

I quite agree with you that "Unconditional surrender" is the vogue now, but I thought that due to the presence of so many Army and Navy students at the University, that Lawrence had been declared "an open City", but from the tone of your letter there is no alternative other than to fight it out at the Country Club. However I would much prefer to follow Italy's example and admit in advance "I am licked".

As to your postscript that "the Chancellor can't be blamed for having a father", well-when he was a youngster and walked down the streets of Abilene and someone asked who the lad was, he was told "that's Mike Malott's boy", but now, when they see a benign old gentleman plodding down the fairways, and any one asks who the old fellow is, the answer would be, "that's Deane Malott's father." But I like it that way for I will be 78 this month, and ought to know better than to think I could play golf.

Am planning to go to Rotary with Deane on Monday and will bring my clubs along so that if convenient to you, Dr. Allen and Mr. Weaver we might have nine holes of golf in the afternoon.

Sincerely,

Mike H Malott